



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Life in a Letter



👁 197 ✓ 28 ★ 22

Chapter 1 by Jacqueline

This is a series of letters to random people :

Dear Cameron,

The day I realized you were gone is when I saw the clues you left. You somehow knew you would die. That the life would leave your eyes. I didn't know. I was in a dark hole of desperation to see you once again. To look into your eyes again. Your beautiful blue eyes. You were my best friend. You were there when no one else was. You left me the messages of when you found out you had cancer. You knew. You didn't tell me. You didn't feel the need to. You didn't know what I was going through. I found those messages yesterday when I was trying to find pictures of us in your room. I also saw us on the Fourth of July a few years back. I just want to go back to the summer. The summer nights. Those warm summer nights, when you told me you'd never leave my side. Best friends say that right? I meant to tell you this before you died. I just didn't think it'd be so soon. You never told me you had been battling for years. When I met you, when we were four I guess I never questioned you being bald. There aren't any photos of us so young after all. I miss you Cameron. I guess it's just time to say something I should have told you a while ago. I

love you. Not like family. I love you.

Love you bunches.

Skylar

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Chapter 2 by Elizabeth



Dear Everett,

I'm sorry for being gay. I honestly never wanted it to happen. If I could have lived my life as a straight young woman and still have been with you, you know I would have. Things didn't work out the way that either of us wanted it to. I still love you, I will always love you. You were my everything. While it lasted.

Don't hate me,
Mary

Chapter 3 by Kevin Kan



Dear Janice,

The day I chose to break apart from you was the day I thought would be right, yet now it has turned to be my biggest regret.

You were never the prettiest girl, yet still to this day, you are the most beautiful in my heart. I wish I could go back in time and fix this all again.

I miss your smile, I miss how you constantly bug me and rage for no purpose or reason behind. Your illogical behaviour is repulsive, yet alluring.

Every night, I cuddle my pillow, hoping you'll come back and give me another chance. I know things have been messed up, and even though we're fine now, we've created this invisible barrier preventing us from going to that "one-step-further".

After the break, I heard and with your confession, you've done so much shit it's almost impossible for even a man who loves you dearly to accept. I too have done some intimate acts with others, I have already told you. I'm sure you must've been startled, shocked that the man you once loved has turned into some predator with an uncontrollable penis.

Despite all this, even with the other women I have been trying to see, none of them compare to you, and I've been trying so hard to find someone new even though it feels like we are still tethered.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

 $\sim \text{LiZ}$

I don't want us to end up like you and Gail.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

I didn't realize I loved you until it was too late.

You were already gone. Not dead, but anything we had was. I watched, in agony, as you smiled when she talked to you.

I watched as you slowly grew closer to her, how you seemed to come alive when she was near. I watched as you first held her hand, as she hugged you, as you went on your first date, as you shared your first kiss...

All knowing that it could have been mine, but I had been so stupid and I- sorry.

I watched as it all fell apart, as she left you. As you turned grey but I wasn't your friend anymore, I didn't feel as if it would be right to comfort you. It had been years since we had spoken.

I had put a wall up, to save myself and stood paralyzed as the foundations of the wall fell.

I was too late. I was TOO LATE.

I FINALLY CAME AND I WAS just
too
late.

My sobs, my screams echoed everywhere. I hadn't known the extent of your pain, how much deeper it was then mine.

Well, I understand now.

A rope, twin to the one you use is around my neck right now, waiting. Coiled, a snake to strike.

I am so, so sorry Alex. I am going to join you now, I promise. I may not be her, but I will do my best I swear.

I was too late, I don't want to be late again. Now I will make sure we are never apart. I'm so, so

sorry I
please forgive me.

See more of Story Wars

I love you, Alex. I didn't realize

Login

or

Create new account

I love you.

-Elaine

Chapter 7 by Grace Skinner



Dear Cody,

I don't understand... Why did it have to be you? I was there next to you, so why you?

I knew we should've walked home. Why didn't you listen to me?

Before that car hit us, you looked at me with joy in your eyes and said, "I love you." I was going to say it back but then it was too late.

The last thing I remember from that night is holding your hand while the car flipped and went into that ditch. I woke up to find you gone.

I crawled out of the car and held you in my arms

I haven't slept since that night and I never got the chance to tell you.. That I love you.

-Grace

(P.S. I love you.)

Chapter 8 by Annie Leigh (GONE...)



Dear unknown reader,

I have assembled all of these old letters to try and show you how *life on earth* was like before The War Of Three Times.

There was love, regret, sorrow, forgiveness...

Life on earth was very different from how you live now, I'm sure.

But it was a good kind of different. And nothing is stopping you from becoming what humans once were like. Loving, fraternal, kind. Nothing is lost. Not yet, not ever.

As long as there will be life.

Hope, the only thing you might have left.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

It is never too late for you, people of Gondawa, Pantel, Enisoram.
It is never too late for *Love*.
Never.

Start uprisings. Fight for what's left of humanity.
Let the whole universe KNOW.

Hope *can*, and *will* change things.

The last ships are leaving tomorrow, taking all of humanity with them, to live on Gondawa, Pantel or Enisoram, the three only livable planets in our solar system. I will not go with them. I will be executed tonight, at seven pm sharp.
Why, you wonder? For my beliefs. My beliefs in a better world.
But I will not die a coward. I will die a martyr.

I believe in humanity. In you, my dear reader.

Doctor Edward Jones
September thirty first, 2119
Kentuky, U.S.A

the end

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Home](#) | [Feedback](#) | [f](#) [i](#) [t](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account